now the Maneter in His Novel Paid His Compliments to a Frother Arter Disciplinated for His Abilities in the Gentle Art of Making Ecember.

THE SUN published last week the letter shieh J. McNeill Whistler, the artist, wrote the I'll Mail Budget when he discovered himself in one of the characters of Du Maurier's novel "Trilby," now appearing in Har-per's Mayazine, Mr. Whistler's letter was a very characteristic effort, hysterical and incomprehensible in parts, save as to its general intent. But it was a striking specimen of the methods which have made Mr. Whistier a past master in what he has called "the gentle art of making enemies." This is the letter:

neros - or it would seem, notwithstanding at declaration, that, after all, I had not, be-ng England, completely rid myssif of that us_the _irend." ryend west one—Mr. George du Maurier—
in in Hampstend,
healt he has been harboring, for
every vilainy of good fellowship
ied by the carciese frequentation
and my unsursecting executions.



ils with which it is loaded a most intention he pro-for my possible "future blocrapher"—but I it expides, as is mana, in his own walstead; furnishes, in his present unseemly state, as est ex mple of all those others who, like him-are thought a foul friend a finer fellow than an nemy. J. McNeitz Waistra. poses for my possion in this own walstcome, facty it explodes as is usual, in his own walstcome, and he furnishes in his present unseemly state, as and he furnishes in his present unseemly state, as an excellent ex mois of all those others who like himself, have thought a foul friend a finer fellow than an open enemy.

Jack.

Jack.

Reflection: The composition of the petard we guillotine.

Reflection: The composition of the petard we guillotine. Galacas are given to the petard we guilloting pares his infernal marches for the distinuished asso-clates in whose friendship he has successfully specu-lated.

There were readers of "Trilby" who had recognized Mr. Whistler in Joe Sibley, and found the character an unmistakable likeness of its original. Those who knew the artist well enough to recognize the novelist's figure

were prepared for Mr. Whister's letter, and it has not come to them or anybody familiar with his previous outbreaks with any element of s surprise. His reputation as a wit is too highly valued by Mr. Whistler for him to allow any occasion to pass which might give him an pportunity for new triumphs.

The character of Joe Sibley in the novel is a unimportant one. He is one of the students

in the Latin Quarter, and is introduced along with several others who cut no particular figure in the book. He is described with Lorrimer, who is as yet unidentified; but although a casual figure, he is treated so elaborately and described with so much particularity that it sets the wary reader to wondering whether it sets the wary reader to wondering whether he is not somebody of greater importance than the part he plays in the Lovel would lead one to think. His introduction, as well as that of the character who comes in with him, is explained in this way by the author:

"My humble attempts at characterization might be useful as memoires pour servir to future blographers. Hesides, there are other reasons as the reader will soon discover."

Then follows the description of Joe Sibley:
"Then there was Joe Sibley, the idle apprentice, the King of Bohemia, le rou des trustuds, to whom everything was forgiven, as to François Vilien." A cause de ses gentillesses."

"Always in debt like Neangali; like Syen-

thee, the King of lichemin, is roll des training, to whom everything was forgiven, as to François Villon. 'A cause de ses gentillesses.'

Always in debt, like Svengall: like Svengall, vain, witty, and a most exquisite and original actist; and also eccentric in his attire though clean), so that people would stare at him as he waked slong—which he adored! But houlies Svengall he was genial, caressing, sympathetic, charming; the most irresistible friead in the world as long as his friendship latted—but that was not forever!

The moment his friendship left off his enmity would take the simple and straightforward form of trying to punch his ex-friend's head; and when the ex-friend was too hig he woulf get some new friend to help him. And much had alood would be caused in this wavelough very little was split. And all this bad blood was not made hotter by the funny things he went on saying through life about the unlustry one who had managed to offend himblings that stuck forever! His hark was worse than his hise—he was better with his tongue than with his fats—a dangerous joker! But when he met another loker face to face, even as inferior joker—with a rougher wit, a coarser thrust, a louder laugh, a tougher hide—he would just collapse, like a pricked bladder.

He is now perched on such a topping pin-nace lof fame and notoriety combined that

coarser thrust, a louder laugh, a tougher hide—he would just collapse, like a pricked bladder.

"He is now perched on such a topping pinacele lof fame and notoriety combined; that pesplecan stare at him from two hemispheres at enes; and so famous as a wit that when he jokes and he is always joking; peoffe laugh first, and then ask what it was he was joking about. And you can even make your own mild funniments raise a roar by merely pre-heling them. As Joe bibley once said.

"The present acribe has often done so.

"And if by any chance you should one day, by a happy fluke, hit upon a really good thing of your own—good enough to be quoted—be sure it will come back to you after many days prelaced. As Joe bibley once said.

There comes then a description of Lorrimor, who was Sibley's intimate friend, and then the suitor returns to Mr. Whistley, or Joe Sibley:

"Joe Sibler, equally enthusiastic, was more faithful. He was a monotheist, and had but one god, and was less tirescome in the expression of his worship. He is so still—and his god a still the same—no stoday old master this divinity, but a modern of the moderns. For forty years the cosmopolite Joe has been singlig his one god's praise in every tongue he anows and every country—and also his contempt for all rivals to this guidhead—whether quite sincerely or not, who can say? Men's motives are so mired! But so cloquently, so within, so prettily, that he almost persuades you to be a fellow worshipper—sinosi, only!—or if he did quie, you theing a capitalist; would have nothing but 'Sibleys' (which you don't). For Sibley was the god of Joe's worship, and none other; and he would hear of no other senius in the world."

"Let us hove that he sometimes laughed at himself in his sleeve—or winked at himself in his looking glass, with his tongue in his cheef."

his looking glass, with his tongue in his cheek.

And here lest there should be any doubt as to his identity, let me add that aithough quite young he had besuiful white hair like an albino's as soft and bright in floss silk—and also that he was tall and slim and graceful, and like most of the other personages concerned in this light story, very nice to look at, with pretty manuers and an unimpeachable moral tone.

tone of the state of the state

And when they happen to meet there (Sibay and Lorrimer, I mean) I don't expect they
reas very wildly into each other's arms or talk
very duently about old times. Nor do I supboss their wives are very influent.
There is added to this the picture of Joe
sibler, which is said to have offended Mr.
Whistier as much as the description. It is
still despite the thirty years or more which
we caused since the artist's student days in

Paris, the suggestion of Whistler's appearance. It reproduces his manner of carrying his cane, if that name can be given to the slender wand, as tall as himself, which he actually carries, in place of the short stick the artist has drawn.

Whistler's eccentricities have attracted attention since he was important enough to be noticed, and the characteristics which Du Maurier has given to Joe Sibley are considered a very accurate presentation of the nature of their original.

Whistler was born in Lowell, Mass., in 1834.

motived, and the characteristics which Du Maurier has given to Joe Sibber are considered a very accurate presentation of the nature of their original.

Whistler was born in Lowell, Mass., in 1834, and educated at West Point, his father having been a Major in the regular atmy. He studied art in Paris under Gleyre, and settled in London in 1833. Nothing in his career attracted more attention than his libel suit against John Huskin, who criticised his work in a very few vigorous words, calling the artist. A cockney. Whistler got damages to the amount of one farthing, and the costs, something more than \$1,000, which Ruskin would otherwise have had to bear, were raised by public subscription.

A striking trait in Mr. Whistler is his genius for making enemies, and his open contempt for what he casis that abomination, a friend," has resulted in his being so little troubled by them that he has recently list kingland and gone to live in France. When his pictures were exhibited here of he centendal Whistler insisted that they be hung in the English galiery, and not among the American artists. Now he has no toleration for England, which the peculiarities of his nature ultimately made a very unpleasant place of readence for him. It remains to be seen how long he will remain in France. His capacity for getting himself disliked hids fair to make a thorough cosmopolitan of him.

Despite his preeminent talents as a painter and etcher, he is not a wealthy man. He was for a while President of the Royal Society of British Artists, but the accentance of an American in the organization was objectionable to a majority of the society's members and in 1885, when a nother President was elected, Whistler withdrew, and a number of his friends resigned with him. In speaking of it alterward he said: "It was a very simple matter. The artists retired and the British remained."

He is described now as sparely built, wearing a moustache and imperial, and dressed with an affectation of the stric of twenty years ago. His equality hair, touched w

THE HANDS OF A CLUCK.

Why They Are Patated On Dummy Clocks to Represent the Hour of Stip.

To the Editor of The Sun-Sir: I saw in a newspaper of Friday last a statement that the hands of dummy or sign clocks generally indicate 19 minutes past 8 o'clock because at that minute and hour Abraham Lincoln died This is an error, for history tells us that the martyr President died at 7:22 in the morning. fact which can easily be ascertained.

Some time since the editor of the Literary Digest asked our opinion why these clocks were thus painted and our answer was printed in that journal. It seems that dummy clocks or watches indicate So'clock and eighteen and one-half minutes because that is the position on the dial where time can be shown, the hands being on opposite sides and making a perfect angle and also being equally distant by minute marks or degrees from the figures

by minute marks or degrees from the figures
12, taking that as a starting point. We admit, though, that the hands can be reversed, indicating 3 o'clock, 41; minutes.

There is but one other place on the dial where the time would be correct and show the bands equally distant from the figures 12, that is, at thirteen and three-quarter minutes past 9 o'clock, or, with the hour and minute hands reversed; but this would not be so desirable, as the hands would be almost directly at right angles across the face of the dial. This can be easily tested by any one with his watch.

It must be remembered that while the minute hand makes the circuit of the dial of sixty-minute degrees, the hour hand moves but flyeminute degrees, the refore the movement of the hour hand one-minute degree necessitates the movement of the winute hand twelve minutes, or one-fifth of the whole.

We have in our possession an old dummy sign watch used by the late Mr. Samuel W. Benedict in the early part of the present century, manufactured long before the death of the lamented Lincoln, which indicates exactly 8:18% o'clock. Yours truly

KNEW WHERE TO GO FOR SUGAR.

The Horse That Waked Into the Hotel Brunswick Was One of Mr. Cinggett's Pets. The secret concerning the motive of the horse which walked into the billiard room at the Hotel Brunswick on Thursday, startling a number of the billiard players so that they were unable to score for half an hour after ward, came out later, when a cab horse that had been sleeping quietly in front of the Twenty-seventh street entrance to the Brunswick attempted to walk up the steps and into the doorway of the room.

Mr. Albert Clagget was standing just inside the door, and it was this fact which gave the secret away. It appears that it has been Mr. Claggett's habit for the past ten years to put half a dozen or more lumps of sugar in his pocket, after his juncheon at the Brunswick. and then wander out and give a bit of sugar to every cab horse which belongs to the Brunswick stables. When he is not beguiling the time in this way he is in the broker's office in the Brunswick musing upon the fluctuations of the stock market. Every cab horse belonging to the Brunswick is an intimate and personal friend of Mr. Claggett. When he goes out of the door of the hotel the animals turn their heads and look after him with respect and affection. Sugar, which is nothing to a man who lives in a hotel and has sugar three times a day, is a great deal to a cab horse, who never tastes sugar in his life, excert when Mr. Claggett gives it to him. It is pretty well understood around the hotel now that Mr. Claggett will have to feed his pets regularly, or else the hotel managers must plant insurmountable hurdles in front of every entrance, as the horses grow more and more self-assertive if Mr. Claggett postpones his daily visit to them. and then wander out and give a bit of sugar to

BLIND JOS A BUSINESS MAN. Krops Himself and Two Assistants Busy Selling Newspapers.

Up in Columbus avenue there is a blind Jewish newsdealer who is a hustler. Within a few years he has built up for himself a big trade, which he pushes with extraordinary en-ergy. He drums up customers, to the discomfiture of his rivals; he rakes in money like a Wall street operator; he keeps himself posted on all the topics of the day; he knows all parts of the city and traverses many parts of it alone, without stick or help. By birth he is a New Yorker, and lost his sight in his boyhood. He goes down town for his papers every morning long before daylight, riding unaccompanied on the elevated cars. In all his business transactions he is precise and prompt. He makes change with exactness and rapidity when silver or nickel is given to him, and when he gets paper money he trusts in the customer for the denomination of the bill. For a long time he carried the papers himself, going from house to house over a route between ten and twelve miles in length, while his iness has grown so rapidly in recent times as to justify him in employing two assistants, who are not allowed to indulge in any trilling. If "himid Jo" does not make a fortune, he deserves it. of the city and traverses many parts of it

NEW 1 ORK NO " FURLIGH CITY." You Can Find tha: Out Even from Mr. Por-

ter's Republican Census. Any man can learn, even from Mr. Porter's census, that New York is not a "foreign city," but that a vast majority of its inhabitants are of American nativity. When Porter made his enumeration in 1890, his statistics contained the evidence that the people of American birth the evidence that the people of American birth in New York then outnumbered those of foreign birth by nearly a quarter of a million. Taking New York and Brookint together, the native born population then exceeded the foreign born by 5.28,000. If the Federal cansus had rendered justice to this city, there would probably have been assurance that the number of its people of American nativity was fargreater than the number then reported. It would seem from statements often printed that many New Yorkers are unawars of these lacts.

CELESTIAL SOULS AT PEACE.

The Laundrymen Have Registered and N Bott Has Folles on Them from the Sky. A Sun reporter has been told by several of the Chinese residents of Fell street that they have felt good and happy since they were registored. They had been afraid of registration for a long time, and afraid also of expulsion if they continued to dodge it. They have found that it was easy and cheap, that it was not a devil's trick, that no bad luck has come from it, and that it has put an end to their fears. They have now a right to stay here; they are safe under the Helican flag. The laundry business has not been runed during the dull time. Though some reopic have less washing than they formerly had, and don't want to pay so much for a joine places.

MORRISTOWN'S GOLF CLUB. SAID TO HAVE ONE OF THE FINEST LINES IN THE COUNTRY.

The Originated the Idea of the Cinb and Who Contributed to Its Organization and the Laying Out of Its Mandacome Grounds. The summer residents about Morristown, N. I, have made the last move to put them on a par with any full-fledged colony of fashion. They have erected a goif club house, and they are laying out one of the best golf links in this country. In a few days the members of the Morristown Golf Club can enjoy the popular English field sport. The links have been approved by members of the Newport and Southampton golf clubs, and with its polo team, its magnificent homes and drives, fine summer entertainments, and its "kindergarten" hunt, Morristown is in excellent shape as a centre of fashion.

The Morristown Golf Club anticipated opening its headquarters on Decoration Day, but the incomplete state of things about the club house and grounds forced a postponement until next Saturday. The birth of the Morris town Golf Club was unexpected. Mrs. H. McK. Twombly of Madison and Miss F. L. Hopkins of Morristown, who is a cousin of Miss Louiss McAllister, daughter of Ward McAllister; Mrs. Marmaduke Tilden, Mrs. Louis A. Thebaud, Mrs. G. G. Frelinghuysen, Miss How-

dolph H. Rissel. Mrs. George Freiling-buysen, and Mrs. Marmaduke Tilden. The ladies who, in addition to the officers and the members of the Executive Commistee, who make up the Board of Managers of the club are Mrs. George B. Baymond, Mrs. D. Willis James. Mrs. R. H. Williame. Mrs. D. Willis James. Mrs. R. H. Williame. Mrs. A. H. Varnum, Mra. C. R. Mitchell, Mrs. Charles Scribner, Mrs. George F. Stone, Mrs. J. O. H. Pitner, Mrs. George F. Stone, Mrs. J. O. H. Pitner, Mrs. George Macoulloch Miller, Miss Winslow Mrs. Julius Callin, Mrs. Wheeler H. Peckhum, Mrs. Benjamin Nicoli, Miss Susan de F. Dar, Mrs. R. F. Ballantine, Mrs. Byron Sherman, Mrs. Luther Kountre, and Mrs. Thomas. C. Buchnell. The ladies have sought the advice of the following gentlemen in matters of business and law: R. A. McCurdy, H. Mrs. Twomily, George B. Raymond, John D. Canfield, Paul Revere, George Goelet Rip, and R. H. Williams.

Some of the familiar names seen on the membership list are Mrs. W. Prall Thomson, Mrs. Stephen R. Whitner, Mrs. C. L. Alexander, Mrs. Edwin Stavens, Mrs. J. Farley Cox. Mrs. Wynant Vanderpool, Mrs. Thomas Pinckney, Mrs. Frank B. Stockton, Mrs. A. B. Frost, Mrs. Wy. C. Sheldon, Mrs. George R. Post, Jr., Mrs. Ramsey Turnbull, Mrs. John Murray Forbes, Mrs. Cornelius Fellowes, Mrs. David B, Ogden, Mrs. G. Ward, Jr., Miss Hitchcock, Mrs. E. E. Buller, Mrs. Robert J, Turnbull, D. Willis James, Robert F, Ballantine, Charles Scribner, Albert H. Varnum, George R. Rawelloch Miller, Byron Sherman, George E, Stone, R. A. McCurdy, Alexander H. Tiers, Wheeler H. Feckham, George B. Raymond, Luther Kountze, C. Albert Stevens, George Lord Day, W. Bard, McVickar, Benjamin Nicoll, John Murray Forbes, George B. Post, Jr., and William B. Skidmora.

The grounds of the Morristown Golf Club are on Madison avenue, nearly two miles from



land, and Mrs. Budolph H. Kissel saw the trend of the times, and they concluded that if Morristown was to keep up with the social customs of the day theicolony should have a golf club.

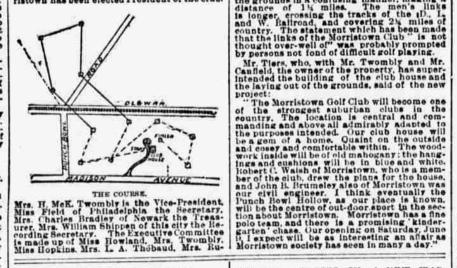
The ladies wentito Alexander H. Tiers, who is known to all of the suburban elect in Morris and Essex counties. Mr. Tiers said he would get the grounds if Mrs. Twombly and Miss Hopkins would do the organizing. Rapid work in a few months has built a colonial club house, with a big Dutch chimney, and laid three and a half miles of links covering fifty acres.

All the fashionable residents within ten miles of Morristown quickly gare their cooperation, until the membership now numbers 200 ladies and 175 gentlemen. Miss Howland of Morristown has been elected President of the club.

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All the fashionable residents within ten miles of Morristown quickly gare their cooperation, until the membership now numbers 200 ladies and 175 gentlemen. Miss Howland of Morristown has been elected President of the club.

All the fashionable residents within ten miles of the ladies' golf grounds is across the hollow and over a small brook. The difficulty of crossing the hollow makes the first part of the bost and most desirable in the country. The links for the ladies' golf grounds is across the hollow and over a small brook. The difficulty of crossing the hollow makes the first part of the bost and most desirable in the country. The links for the ladies rosses and recrosses the grounds in a contusing manner, making a distance of 1¼ miles. The men's links is longer, crossing the hollow makes the first part of the bost and we fail first part of the courts. The links for the ladies' golf grounds is acrosses the form of the courts of 1½ miles. The men's links is longer, cro



man Ingenuity.

THE MAPLE OF RATIBOR, interesting Combination of Nature and Hu-

From Viel's Pilustrated Monthly Morgan no use of cocaine in the removal of the cataracts In the town of Ratibor, province of Silesia, Prussia, on the left bank of the Oder River. stands a maple tree which is a wonderful combination of nature and man's patience and ingenuity. It is said to be more than a century old, and, as will be seen from the il-lustration, has been turned into a kind of temple of two stories, each of its compart-



THE MAPLE OF BATTBOR,

ments being lighted by eight windows, and capable of containing twenty people with ease. The fluors are constructed of boughs skillfully woven together, of which the leaves make a sort of natural carpet. The walls are formed, of thick leafage, in which innumerable > 2 build their nests.

MORE CABLE R. DWAY.

The Broadway Line Proposes an Extension to 234 Street and Proposes Avenue. On June 19, at the City Hall, there will be a hearing by the Hailroad Commissioners of the application of the Broadway and Seventh avenue Railroad for permission to build two addi-tional branches of cable road, further extending the traction syndicate's lines. The first section of the new road is to be run from Twenty-third street and Broadway, where the Broadway road passes, to Lexington avenue, a distance of a full block and a half. The second section is to run on Lexington avenue from the intersection of Twenty-third street to Thirtysixth street.

By this means, if the application is granted. the Broadway road will receive either at Thirty-sixth or at Twoniy-third street a patronage from the east side, now controlled by the Third avenue line. When the various collateral cable lines are completed, it will be possible for a person landing at the Grand Central Station to reach the lower part of the city with one francier, and for only one fare.

The extension of the cable existent is gradually consolidating the various auriace car lines throughout town, and adding to the facilities of transit. Through the liable street groley line, passengers on the west side ele-vated can reach any part of the ancexed district for one fare, with but a single transfer.

The two elevated systems the become and Third avenues on the seat side and right and Ninth avenues on the seat side and right and Ninth avenues on the west side, are absolutely distinct, and they connect only at the liablest. The Broadway cable line managers hope to seaure east side as well as west side partonage for their central line, and to that end are establishing the present system of transfers in tap the business of both sides.

The Broadway state road pays the city side, one of the payment being due this month. Central Station to reach the lower part of the

COCAINE APPLIED IN A NEW WAY It to I jected Through a Hyperdermic Syringe to Operations for Cataract. From the London cables it appears that the

Mr. Tiers, who, with Mr. Twombly and Mr. Canfield, the owner of the property, has superintended the building of the club house and the laying out of the grounds, said of the new

from Mr. Giadstone's eyes was a success. The method employed by Dr. Nettleship was, it seems, a new one which has been in vogue only a short time. This method is to inject the cocaine by means of a hypodermic syringe beneath the conjunctiva, that is the

in the backs of the dwellings, on the window

in the backs of the dwellings, on the window sills on the extension roofs or in the back yards. No one exhibits them to the public or engages in any rivalry over them. But in lirockirn the necessity for airing them has developed into a fa-hion for displaying them to the people in the streets.

A clever New York thief, with a covered wagon, could carry off enough of these pois to set up a store with them. For miles and miles on the Hill almost every front stoop is decked with at least one and sometimes with three of these pois all day and every day. It is not exaggerating to say that thousands, perhaps tens of thousands of these ornaments are to be seen thus employed in this vain competition. The recidence avenues are miles long and its side by side in a flightlet from Clinton avenue to Raiph avenue, almost every house displays its best jars and its bits of greenery.

Sharp man, that." idow sued him and got judgment for

WHY WOMEN SHOULD SHOOT

ANNIR OAKLEY GIVES SOME REASONS AND HINTS FOR PRACTICE.

Ogt.door Life With Floature, Health, Rendiness and Precision Attend This Recreation—The Sort of Firearms to Use, There are number of reasons, in my opinion, why every lady who has the time, the means and the supportunity should learn the use of

firearms.
Until recent years woman has been debarred to a great extent from participating in many sports, pastimes, and recreations which in times past were looked upon as fit only for the opposite sex.

Now, however, that her right to enjoy some of these healthy diversions, especially those of an out-of-door nature, are fully recognized. I believe that such diversions should be taken dvantage of to the fullent extent.

I do not wish to be understood to mean by this that woman should sacrifice home and family duties merely for outside pleasure, but that, feeling how true it is that health goes a great way toward making home life happy, no opportunity should be lost by my sex of indulging in outdoor sports, pastimes, and recreations, which are at once healthy in their tone and results and womanly in their charscter.

Under this category the use of firearms must come, for does not this practice, as a rule, bring one out into the open, where not only the fresh air may be breathed, but oftentimes the beauties of nature be also enjoyed.

If only as a means of benefiting the health

the use of firearms by woman is, therefore, well worth learning. Then, again, shooting is ot only a healthy recreation, but a pleasurable one, and one in which both body and mind are brought into activity-the body in wielding or handling the weapon, and the ming in exercising judgment when aiming and firing at an object.

When learning the use of firearms, a woman learns at the same time confidence and self-possession, for these qualities, together with good eyesight, nerve, and judgment, are necessary in the handling of a gun or a revolver with anything like precision or accuracy. And are not these qualities of use also in daily life, and, therefore, all the more worthy of cultivation?

Further, every lady who has the chance should learn the use of firearms, so that she



ANNIE OAKLET.

may be able to protect herself in times of danger.

It is a common remark that woman's only weapon is her tongue, but though this might have been true half a century ago, it is not so true now, for are not many ladies nowadays accomplished shots and fencers, and proficient in exercises, a knowledge of which is likely to prove useful in time of need for self-protec tion?

Still, the vast majority of my sex are greatly handleapped when danger comes, and, in my opinion, at least one great means whereby she can do something to equalize matters is by she can do something to equalize matters is by learning to handle a gun or revolver—the lat-ter, of course, being the easier to carry, and the more likely to prove useful in the greater number of instances. And now, having given one or two reasons

vogue only a short time. This method is to inject the cocaine by means of a hypodermic syringe beneath the conjunctiva, that is the membrane which joins the eyeball with the crelid. By doing this a more rapid amesthesis is produced while at the same time there is less danger of inflammation.

The old method is to drop the cocaine into the eye with a squirt and the objections to it are that it is wasteful, takes too much time, and stuns merely the sensitolilities of the outer membranes.

A number of eminent eye surgeons in this city when have seen the cables about Mr. Gladstone told a reporter their views on the subject, but none of them would allow himself to be tuoted excert Dr. D. Harbert and the objections of the cutter of the color of the color

she ploughed through the water like a race horse. The direction of the breeze was the most favorable one for the centrabeard type of boat. In the run home before the wind during the final race for the America's dup last September, the Vigilant galand upon the Vail yries tan astonishing rate and fitten minutes after turning the last stake she had reduced the latter's lead nearly a mile. If the wind held out from the same quarter during the whole of restering run as it was at the start, the log of the Vigilant should show at least 300 miles of water between her and the sandy Hook Lightenip at the end of the first twenty-four hours. With such a lavorable start it would not be surprising if also states day.

Was Setting Up a Cider Mill. Happronn Jone 2-A slander chain of elesumstances, aided by fate and abetted by bees, entangled Mr. Charles E. Olmsted of East Hartford in a peculiar catastrophe a day or two ago, and the old gentleman is now in bed, sick and aching on account of his adventure, full of stings and slings and stingers and polenant thoughts.

HE'S A SIGHT TO BEHOLD,

The Trouble that Befell on Aged Man Who

Mr. Olmsted is 30 years old, but he is smart and spry as a grasshopper, with plenty of ambition—that is to say, he was all that before his episode with the bees. Now his limbs are swollen prodigiously, he cannot see much with either eye, and he is generally a eight to be-

hold, so his neighbors say.

Mr. Olmsted can't tell even as yet just how the thing came to pass, but he remembers this: With a stout young you a exen he had gone to work in his apple ording a early in the forenoon to erect a grand new-tangled country older mill, and there were seven or eleven cottage hives of his best bees in normal and active ferment under the apple boughs there, and he was backing and gee-hawing his heavy cart of elder-mill timber, and had just hollered Whoal" when the frisky roke of cattle sud-

ment under the apple boughs there, and he was backing and gree-hawing his heavy cart of elder-mill timber, and had just hollered "Whoal" when the frisky roke of cattle suddenly slipped backward, eart and all, and there was a crash, and two of the bee cottages were torpled over. Then, according to the old nam, two Gailing guns suddenly went off, and the subsequent proceedings are all a blank.

A nelgabor, however, Irwin Hollerook, the butcher, who witnessed the affair from his meat wagon seat in the village road, affirms that the charge from one diating gun, two solid quarts of bees, struck Mr. Olmated squarely, while the other projectile, of equal size, hit the steers, a quart of bees to a steer. The old gentleman went down as if smitten with a thundertoit, and the steers, uttering a single whoop of pain and terror, upset cart and timbers, and feil in a heap on the old gontleman. There they sprawled and kicked, helpless and nanic-stricken, steadily mashing and spreading the old man's bony form over the face of the earth. And over and about the writhing melée circled and undulated the four quarts of active and wrathful bees, targetting constantly on Olmsted and his oxen, and darkening the air as did the archers with their arrows at the more famous battle of Hastings.

If anything was to be saved to his family of the old gentleman's remains, saved from both oxen and bees, Mr. Holbrook saw at once it was necessary for him to acquickly if the Quite of the control of the



have a light waterproof cape by me to use in case of rain.

By time is much occupied, or I might enter more fully into the subject, but I think the foregoing will give the reader some idea of the freezes was why a lady should learn the use of firearms, and she should set about the acquiring of this knowledge.

ANSI UARLET

FIGILANT'S FIRST DAY AT SEA.

The Wind Was Firmable for Speed-Will She Lower the Ocean Mecord?

The Vigilant started across the Atlantic at an early hour on Friday morning under the most favorable conditions of wind and weather. With the wind from the part quarter, her immense contreboard pulled up, and every inch of canvas drawing in the fresh westerly wind, she ploughed through the water like a race horse. The direction of the breeze was the most favorable one for the centre. atvies of riding."

The accompanying pictures lifustrate both

Mr. Rohn, Grand Farade, Cork has on exhibition a snake which was killed at Mr. I anc's. Veron Mount, lately, it altacked children playing in the fleling. The children raised an alarm, and the snake was killed. It is not so large as the snake killed on the banks of the Tramore some time ago, but it is of the same species and is said to be poleonous. How the, a snakes came to the Douglas district is snychoosed in mystery.

THE FEMININE FOOT DIVINE

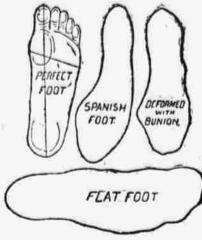
THE "G"OUND PLAN" LOOKS QUEEN

IN A SHOEMARER'S DIAGRAM BOOK. Unpleasant Knote and Distortions, and the Cause Thereof-Bin relate and Barbers' Bunions-Handsome Feet Will Come from the Present Style of Easy Shoes.

When a woman can have a pair of shoes made to order and still retain her self-es-teem it is a sign of one of two things. Either her vanity is coloured or her foot is ideal. Woself-conceited, and as for ideally formed leek they are as rare as crystal slippors. Therefore, the average woman will readily remem-ber the misgivings she has felt when the shoemaker has planted her foot in the middle of a blank white page and drawn a soft pencil

That moment of suspense is enough to make a woman wish she had bought shoes at a bargain counter all ner days. When the man lifts his customer's toot to take the other measurements she always steals a slance at the outline and compares it with the one on the opposite page, the pedograph, so to speak, of some unknown woman. If the foot of the unknewn is larger or more crooked or more adorned about the joints than hers the customer is in a humor to order three pairs at once. Otherwise the shoemaker may prepare himself for an exacting and fault-finding customer in the woman he has just measured.

A poet should never be allowed to look into a shoemaker's order book. Not the most romantic of them all could ever write a sonnet afterward to "her little feet." It is true that Milton may have had a glimpse of some of



these outlines when he mentioned "the light, fantastic toe." for anything more eccentric han the pictures in a shoemaker's book cannot be imagined.

There is a little shop in Sixth avenue, near Eighteenth street, where a German shoemaker is always at work. He has a bench in a small room back of the shop, and there he literally pegs away from morning till night. There are one or two salesmen in the shop, and there is a mysterious cutter who comes and goes from some underground cavern, and there is a big gray cat purring sleepily among the leather shavings and sharpening her ancient

claws in the shoemaker's trousers.

It isn't of the same atmosphere with the bustle of the shopping district and the roar of the elevated trains. The shoemaker is an observer, and keeps his own gait, unburried and undisturbed by the scramble going on around him. He was turning over the leaves of an

order other book the day when the reporter went in. On each page was an outline of a foot "There's a pretty foot," said the reporter admiringly, indicating a slender, outline.

Yes. responded the shoemaker.
But what a foot that man must have!" pointing to a gnaried outline on the opposite page.

if it never is built. He proposes to keep out of indirect in the butter, we can a hatter does arioes to be interested to a propose of the steer, with a pint of bose arioes to be been at the steer, with a pint of bose arioes to be hive still round in the long grass.

HICH and the still round in the long grass.

HICH ERDERS MAT CHOOSE

To Hunch Their Backs or Nit Us Strength:

A Grand H-to-un to Ex-ed Wh-els.

A middle-ared sentleman saits Central Park the other afternoon watching a string of expert birevisits about past at top speed. The strength of the strength of the proposed of the strength of the

What is the average size of shoe worn by
New York women now?
From a four to a five."
Len't that a larger size than they used to

"Oh, yes; but they have a larger comfort too, and prettier feet inside their shoes," and the shoemaker smiled shrewdly.

Prom the Lotes Insile Need.

A correspondent sends us the following extract from a recent Sydney letter: "You have don'tiess invarid much about the colonial distress through the newspapers, but you can perhors hardly imagine the extent of privation undergone by many of those who were among the wealthy in the land. Every one seems now to be struggling for the mera necessaries of life. The Government has reduced all its salaries, besides turning adrift hundreds of young men without any recognition of past services, and the daughters of old-established lumines such as S—s, k—s, H—s, fc., are keeping teaches, who in their greed and ambition greatly heiped to bring on the trouble. They tried to aboulsh capital, and could not understand that it was a source of their own daily bread. There are now thousands of unemployed men cleeping nightly in the park, while their wives and children beg for feed and clothing freed and children beg for feed and clothing free those who are still fighting their war against the terrent of adversity."